The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XVI. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 16, 1883. NO. 11.

Miscellaneous Adver's.

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

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I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.

JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

Fine Ready-Made Clothing.

It is no longer necessary for you to depend on the small tailor with his high prices and limited assortment, since we can furnish you Clothing ready-made, fully equal to custom work, at about one-half the price.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

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IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOURSELF A GREAT DEAL OF SUFFERING, MUCH VALUABLE TIME, AND ENDLESS AMOUNT OF EXPENSE, AND ABOVE ALL IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR HEALTH, CURE YOUR COUGH, BY USING

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—IT WILL CURE—

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, CHRONIC CATARRHS, SORE THROAT, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

How many persons old and young who suffer from a **"Pain in the Breast," "Sore Throat,"** or a **"Slight Cough,"** are aware of the importance of attending to them in the first stage; they live on from day to day, regarding them of little or no consequence, and without reflecting for a moment on the fatal termination of such diseases if neglected at the commencement. All those who have been neglecting their Cough or Cold, or been tampering with them by using some useless quack preparation, should procure at once a bottle of the above Syrup. It is recommended by some of the most eminent physicians in the country, and by thousands of persons who have used it and obtained a CURE when everything else had failed to give relief.

PRICE, 50 CTS. LARGE BOTTLES, $1. SMALL, 25c.

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Is now ready to receive Pupils and give them careful instruction.

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THE KISS DEFERRED.

Two little cousins once there were,
Named Mary Ann and Jane,
The first one lived in Boston town,
The second down in Maine.
And Jane she wrote a little note,
"Dear Cousin," thus wrote she;
"Dear Cousin Ann, I've made a plan
That you should visit me.
For you are one, the Ann unknown
I've always longed to see.
They say that you have eyes deep blue,
And a brow all lily fair,
While round your face with many a grace
Doth curl your golden hair.
Now I, they say, have eyes of gray,
And the puggest little nose,
A small round chin with a dimple in,
And cheeks as red as a rose.
Let me tell you this, I'm saving a kiss
And a dear, good hugging, too,
For the cousin fair with the golden hair
And the eyes so brightly blue.
So pray, dear Ann, come if you can,
And bring your dolly dear,
My dollies all, both great and small,
Will make her welcome here."

Wrote Ann to Jane: "I'd come to Maine
And play with you, I'm sure;
It would be so good if I only could,
But my papa is too poor.
When his ship gets home
He says I may come;
For that will surely bring
All it can hold of silver and gold,
And clothes and everything."

The years flew on, young maidens grown
Were Mary Ann and Jane;
Still dwelt the first in Boston town,
The second down in Maine.

And now Jane wrote a perfumed note,
All in a perfumed cover,
And thus it ran: "Do come, dear Ann,
Do come and bring your lover.
I've a lover, too, so tender and true,
A gallant youth is he;
On a summer night when the moon shines bright,
How charming it will be
To pleasantly walk and pleasantly talk,
'Way down by the sounding sea."
Wrote Ann to Jane: "That visit to Maine
Must longer yet delay,
My cousin dear, for soon draws near
My happy wedding day.

Time onward ran, now Jane and Ann
Were old and feeble grown—
Life's rapid years, mid smiles and tears,
Had swiftly o'er them flown.
Their locks of gray were stroked away
From the worn and wrinkled brow.
Their forms were bent, their years were spent,
They were widowed women now.
Suddenly, one day, one winter's day,
Aunt Ann said, "I must go
And see Cousin Jane who lives in Maine,
In spite of wind and snow."

As Aunt Jane sits and quietly knits,
Thinking her childhood o'er,
The latch is stirred, and next is heard
A tapping at the door.
"Come in," she said, and raised her head
To see who might appear.
An aged dame who walked quite lame,
Said, "Cousin, I am here,
I'm here, dear Jane, I've come to Maine
To take that kiss, you know,
The kiss, my dear, kept for me here
Since thaw long, long ago."
In glad surprise, Aunt Jane replies,
"Why, cousin, can this be you?
But where, O where, is the golden hair
And the eyes so brightly blue?"
"And where," Ann said, "are your roses fled,
And your chubby cheeks, I pray?
This, I suppose, was the little pug nose,
But the dimples, where are they?
And the lover, too, so tender and true,
Who walked by the light of the moon,
And the little band that 'round did stand,—
Are they gone, all gone, so soon?"

They turned their eyes to the darkening skies
And the desolate scene below,
As they spoke with tears of their childhood years
And the hopes of long ago.
The smiles and tears of buried years
Were smiled and wept again.
Thus met at last, a lifetime past,
The cousins, Ann and Jane—
One of whom lived in Boston town,
The other down in Maine.

UNCLE NAHUM'S WEDDING.

Uncle Nahum Nixon was reading the paper in his back parlor. Nobody would think, to look at the simple surroundings of the unpretentious apartment, that Mr. Nahum was one of the wealthiest men in town. The carpet, it was true, was Axminster, but it had seen twenty years of good service, and was worn down to the very warp; the the faded red curtains were of moreen instead of satin damask; the old clock on the mantel was no Parisian affair of alabaster and gilt, but a substantial Connecticut time-piece that struck with a whirr, like a partridge springing out of her nest; the chairs of old fashioned mahogany and hair-cloth stood bolt upright against the wall; the portraits of Gen. Washington on horseback and the surrender of Cornwallis ornamented the gray papered walls, in frames of sombre gilt, and the one elegance of the apartment was a casket of preposterous flowers under a cracked glass shade.

But Uncle Nixon had remembered that furniture ever since he was a child, and he wouldn't have exchanged it for the fittings of a Parisian boudoir, or the choicest specimens of the modern Eastlake pattern. He was a rich man—that was quite enough for him.

"If you please, Mr. Nixon," said the trim little maid servant, "Mr. Marmaduke Bourne wants to see you—if you please, sir, if you are quite at leisure."

"Marmaduke Bourne, eh?" The old gentleman took off his spectacles and laid them on the folded newspaper. "Ask him in, Polly."

And Mr. Marmaduke Bourne came in—a tall, fresh-colored young fellow with sparkling gray eyes, brown hair, all in a mat of curls, and a straight Greek nose that seemed as if it might have been borrowed from some ancient Apollo.

"Well, sir?" said Mr. Nixon.

"Well, sir," counter-interrogated Mr. Bourne; "did you get my letter?"

"I got your letter," said Uncle Nahum. "So you want to marry my niece, Faith?"

"Yes, sir," valiantly acknowledged Mr. Marmaduke Bourne.

"Ah," nodded Uncle Nahum. "But perhaps you don't understand all the facts of the case."

"The facts, sir?"

"I want my niece to marry Col. Ashland's son," slowly enunciated Uncle Nahum.

"But, sir, she don't love him."

"Pshaw!" snarled Uncle Nahum. "And if she don't marry him she'll be a beggar—"I'll give her no money of mine. Now you understand matters. Marry her, or not, as you please."

He took up the newspaper once more—a tacit intimation that the interview was at an end.

"Sir," began Mr Bourne.

"That'll do," thundered Mr. Nixon. And so Mr. Marmaduke Bourne went away.

Little Faith Nixon came down stairs presently—a blue-eyed blossom of a girl with yellow hair growing low on her forehead, and a very little mouth, exactly the shape to suggest the idea of kissing.

Uncle Nahum looked keenly up at her as she fluttered about the room straightening a table cover here or patting down a curtain fold there.

"Yes," said he, with a curious twitch of the muscles around his eyes, "he has been here."

"I—I didn't ask any question, Uncle Nahum."

"No, but your eyes did," chuckled the old man. "He wants to marry you—the improvident young donkey!"

Faith came to her Uncle's chair and laid her hand lightly on his shoulder.

"That isn't the worst of it, Uncle Nahum—I want to marry him."

"Humph!" snarled Mr. Nixon, in high contempt. "And what do you expect to live on, I should like to know?"

"We can both work," said Faith bravely.

"You're more likely to starve," said Mr. Nixon. "Mind, don't count on help from me. If you will get married, you will do it at your own risk."

"Then you consent, Uncle Nahum?"

"No!" roared the old bachelor. "Nothing of the sort."

"But, Uncle Nuhum, I should be wretched without Duke," softly pleaded Faith.

"Fiddlestrings!" said the old man.

"And I'm sure he couldn't live without me."

"Trash!" grunted Mr. Nixon.

"And if you please, uncle," added Faith, "perhaps I'd better go to my friend Violet Smith's to make up my wedding things, since you disapprove so decidedly of my plans. She lives in New York, you know, and it will be convenient for shopping and—"

"And for all other tomfooleries in general," rudely interrupted the old gentleman. "Yes, go to your Violet Smith's, but don't expect to come back here."

"No, uncle!" said Faith, meekly. "But you'll let me thank you for all your kindness, and—"

"No, I won't," said uncle Nahum, so short that poor Faith fled up stairs in dismay and had a quiet little cry, notwithstanding she was very, very happy.

For Uncle Nahum, brusque and crabbed though he was, was all the father she had ever known. But she packed her trunk and went to Violet Smith's in New York, which was all the pleasanter, in that Marmaduke Bourne had also betaken himself to this modern Gotham and gone to work studying law as if he ment to take Coke and Blackstone by storm. And Miss Violet Smith, who was a sentimental young lady, sympathized intensely, and the young couple were as unreasonably happy as many an other couple has been before and will be again.

But one day Duke Bourne came in with a face full of tidings.

"Faith," said he, "have you heard the news?"

"What news?" asked Faith.

"Your uncle will get the start of us after all."

"What do you mean, Duke?"

"Why, he's going to be married."

Uncle Nahum?" cried Faith incredulously.

"Yes uncle Nahum. That accounts for his being so willing to get rid of us—eh, little one?"

"And who is the bride?" questioned Faith.

"Why, that's the mooted point yet. Nobody seems to know. Some say one, and some say another, but the general impression seems to be that it is the rich widow who owns the brown stone block on the corner."

"I'm sure I hope he will be happy," said Faith, with tremulous lips and eyes suffused with tears, "But I think he might have said something to us about it."

"People are not generally in a hurry to proclaim the fact that they are about to make fools of themselves," said Duke Bourne, bitterly.

"Why," cried Faith, laughing through her tears, "that is precisely what he said about us."

But next day a letter from Uncle Nahum himself settled the matter. He wrote:

"There is to be a wedding at my house on the seventeenth, and I want you and Duke to be here without fail."

"A wedding! At his house!" cried Faith. "I supposed that weddings were celebrated at the bride's residence."

"So they are, dear," said Miss Smith; "but your uncle was always so eccentric."

"What shall we do?" asked Faith.

"Why go, of course," said Marmaduke Bourne; "to show that we bear no malice at being disinherited if for no other reason."

The seventeenth of March arrived, a cold, blustering night, and the old red brick house was all in a glimmer of lights as the young betrothed pair drove up to the door. Uncle Nahum met them on the threshold in his old-fashioned swallow-tailed coat, with a huge white camelia in his button hole, and a pair of surpassingly white kid gloves.

"Have you brought your white frock?" was his first question to his niece.

"No, uncle, I—"

"That won't do," said Uncle Nahum; "no one must come to my wedding without a marriage garment. It's lucky I provided one for you. Come up stairs, quick, and put it on, for the parson is waiting and the company are here."

"But, uncle, the bride?"

"You shall see her by and by," said Uncle Nahum despotically. "Come up stairs now and change your dress."

"But, uncle, a white silk!" cried Faith, looking in dismay at the glistening dress laid out for her use.

"What then? Isn't white silk the thing for a wedding? Put it on, quick, and I'll send some one up to bring you down in five minutes."

And so, with a doubting heart, Faith Nixon robed herself in the white dress, with its trimmings of vapory blonde and long trail.

"Where's your veil?" said Uncle Nahum, when he came himself a few minutes later to the door.

"Uncle, I can't wear a veil," pleaded Faith.

"But I say you must!" said Uncle Nahum. "Nobody comes to my wedding without a veil." And he placed the wreath lightly on her head.

"But, Uncle Nahum, they will take me for the bride."

"Let'm," said the old gentleman. "Take my arm. Now come down stairs and I'll show you the bride. There she is."

Lifting her bewildered eyes Faith Nixon beheld her own figure reflected in a full length mirror at the stairway.

"Here's the bride," chuckled Uncle Nahum, leading her up to Duke Bourne, "and here's the groom," touching Bourne's shoulder. "And here's the parson, all ready and waiting. Now, reverend sir," to the clergyman, "marry 'em as fast as you can." And before either of the young couple could remonstrate, they were made man and wife.

"Duke," cried the bride, as soon as the ceremony was over, "did you know of this?"

"No, I didn't," said Mr. Bourne, with his arm very tight around his little wife's waist. "But I must say I approve very highly of the whole proceeding."

Uncle Nahum stood by rubbing his hands, with his whole face wreathed in one prodigious smile.

"So you supposed it was I who was to be married, eh?" said he. "Not a bit of it—not a bit of it. I'm too old a bird to be caught with such chaff as that. No, no, little Faith. Did you think I was going to turn my wee birdie out of her nest after all the years she has been cherished there? No, I only wanted to assure myself that your fancy was a real fancy, and that this young—young rascal here," smiting Bourne on the shoulder once more, "loved you for yourself alone, and not for the money he thought the old man was going to leave you. And you're to live here, both of you, and we'll be happy ever after. Strike up your harps and fiddles. Let's have a dance—let's all be merry together."

Uncle Nahum Nixon himself led off the bridal quadrille, dancing in the good old style of fifty years ago.

"I don't have a wedding every day," said Uncle Nahum, breathlessly, as he cut one last pigeon wing, "and I mean to make the most of it."

STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD.—Prof. R. A. Proctor found at Reno, Nevada, a man who claims to be the strongest man in the world. His name is Angela Cardella. He is an Italian, aged thirty-eight, and stands five feet ten inches in height, weighing 138 pounds. His strength was born with him, for he has had no athletic training. He differs from other men chiefly in his osseous structure. Although not of unusual size his spinal column is double the ordinary width and his bones and joints are made on a similarly large and generous scale. He can lift a man of 200 pounds with the middle finger of his right hand. The man stood with one foot on the floor, his arms outstretched and his hand grasped by two persons to balance his body. Cardella then stooped down and placed the third finger of his right hand under the man's feet, and with scarcely any perceptible effort, raised him to the height of four feet and deposited him on a table near at hand. Once two powerful Irishmen waylaid Cardella with intent to thrash him, but he seized one in each hand and hammered them together till the life was nearly hammered out of them. He is of a quiet and peaceable disposition, and his strength inherited, for he states his father was more powerful than himself.

HOW A DELAWARE BOY HAD FUN.—The Rev. Mr. Redman, pastor in charge of the M. E. Church at Georgetown, some days ago called at a house in town and offered to pray with the family. Through a door in an adjoining room the preacher observed a stout boy belonging to the family with an old hen under hisarm. On being urged by the head of the family to release the hen and join in the devotions the undevout lad showed no signs of obedience, but stood stock still with the old hen under his youthful arm while the family, led by the pastor, knelt in prayer. When the devout members of the family responded a harty amen the attentive boy would pinch the old hen, whereupon the tortured fowl would utter a mournful cry, to the great amusement of the boy. It is hardly necessary to say that the prayer was a short one and unmixed with the faith that removes mountains. —*Sussex Journal.*

THE "MASHER."—The word "masher," an Americanism to describe a man who glories in his ability to win the admiration of women, has come into use in London, where that kind of human being is plentiful. "He is a fungus," says the London *Truth*; "not an honest mushroom, or even a respectable toadstool, but a wet, spongy, and unwholesome emanation from a rotten and poisonous soil. Ridiculously overdressed, starched up to the very eye lids, smothered like a girl in jewelry, decked out with flowers like a footman, idiotic in countenance, and sparse in conversation, with a knobbed stick to suck, he has become an observed form of social cold veal."

HORACE GREELEY'S RIDE.

DEATH OF THE MAN WHO "TOOK THE GREAT EDITOR THROUGH BY SEVING."

"Hank" Monk, the famous stage driver who drove Horace Greeley from Folsom to Placerville during his visit to California, years ago, died at Carson, Nevada, last week. For years he was a noted character on the Pacific coast, and his death brings to mind the story that made his name familiar to newspaper readers all over the country nearly a decade ago. There never was a more popular story in California and Nevada, and for a time it made Henry, or "Hank" Monk, as he was familiarly called, one of the leading curiosities of that land. No tourist to the Golden State was satisfied until he had ridden with Hank. Mark Twain in his "Roughing It" has a chapter about this famous stage-driver and tells in his inimitable way how almost everybody he met on the Overland Route cornered him up and told him the story of "Horace Greeley's Ride." This story has been told by many writers but never so well as by Artemus Ward, who enjoyed a ride with "Hank," during his lecturing tour in California and Nevada in 1866. We append the story, as told by Artemus, believing that it will be new at least to the younger readers of the TRANSCRIPT:

When Mr. Greeley was in California ovations awaited him in every town. He had written powerful leaders in the *Tribune* in favor of the Pacific railroad, which had generally endeared him to the citizens of the Golden State. And therefore they made much of him when he went to see them. At one time the enthusiastic populace tore his celebrated white coat to pieces, and carried the pieces home to remember him by.

The citizens of Placerville prepared to fete the great journalist, and an extra coach, with extra relays of horses, was chartered of the California Stage Company to carry him from Folsom to Placerville, — distance, forty miles.— The extra was in some way delayed and did not leave Folsom until late in the afternoon. Mr. Greeley was to be feted at seven o'clock that evening by the citizens of Placerville, and it was altogether necessary that he should be there by that hour. So the stage company said to Henry Monk, the driver of the extra, "Henry, this great man must be there by seven to-night." And Henry answered, "the great man shall be there."

The roads were in an awful state, and during the first few miles out of Folsom slow progress was made.

"Sir," said Mr. Greeley, "are you aware that I *must* be at Placerville at seven o'clock to-night?"

"I've got my orders," laconically returned Henry Monk. Still the coach dragged slowly forward.

"Sir," said Mr. Greeley, "this is not a trifling matter. I *must* be there at seven."

Again came the answer, "I've got my orders."

But the speed was not increased, and Mr. Greeley chafed away another half-hour; when, as he was again about to remonstrate with the driver, the horses suddenly started into a furious run, and all sorts of encouraging yells filled the air from the throat of Henry Monk.

"That is right, my good fellow," cried Mr. Greeley. "I'll give you ten dollars when we get to Placerville. Now we *are* going."

They were indeed, and at a terrible speed.

Crack, crack! went the whip, and again that voice split the air: "Git up, hi yi, g'lang, yip-yip!"

And on they tore over stones and ruts, up hill and down, at a rate of speed never before achieved by stage horses.

Mr. Greeley, who had been bouncing from one end of the stage to the other like an India-rubber ball, managed to get his head out of the window, when he said:

"Do—on't—on't you—u—u think we—e—e—e shall get there by seven if we do—on't—on't go so fast?"

"I've got my orders;" that was all Henry Monk said. And on tore the coach.

It was becoming serious. Already the journalist was extremely sore from the terrible jolting, and again his head "might have been seen" at the window.

"Sir," he said, "I don't care—care—are if we *don't* get there by seven."

"I have got my orders;" fresh horses; forward again, faster than before; over rocks and stumps, on one of which the coach narrowly escaped turning a somersault.

"See here," shrieked Mr. Greeley, "I don't care if we don't get there at all."

"I've got my orders. I work for the California Stage Company, *I* do. That's wot I work for. They said, 'Git this man through by seving.' An' this man is goin' through, you bet. Gerlong! whoo-ep!"

Another frightful jolt, and Mr. Greeley's bald head suddenly found its way through the roof of the coach, amid the crash of small timbers and the ripping of canvas.

"Stop, you—maniac," roared Mr. Greeley.

Again answered Henry Monk: "I've got my orders! *Keep your seat, Horace!*"

At Mud Springs, a village a few miles from Placerville, they met a large delegation of the citizens of Placerville, who had come out to meet the celebrated editor, and escort him into town. There was a military company, a brass band and a six-horse wagon-load of beautiful damsels in milk-white dresses, representing all the States in the Union. It was nearly dark now, but the delegation were amply provided with torches, and bonfires blazed all along the road to Placerville.

The citizens met the coach in the outskirts of Mud Springs, and Mr. Monk reined in his foam-covered steeds.

"Is Mr. Greeley on board?" asked the chairman of the committee.

"He was a few miles back," said Mr. Monk; "Yes," he added, after looking down through the hole which the fearful jolting had made in the coach roof—"Yes, I can see him, he is there."

"Mr. Greeley," said the chairman of the committee, presenting himself at the window of the coach, "Mr. Greeley, sir; we are come to most cordially welcome you, sir—— why, bless my stars, sir, you are bleeding at the nose."

"I've got my orders," cried Mr. Monk. "My orders is as follers: 'Git this great man there by seving.' It wants a quarter to seving. Stand out of the way."

"But, sir," exclaimed the committee-man, seizing the off leader by the reins—"Mr. Monk, we are come to escort him into town. Look at the procession, sir, and the brass band, and the people, and the young women, sir."

"*I've got my orders,*" screamed Mr. Monk. "My orders don't say nothin' about no brass bands and young women. My orders says, 'Git him there by seving! Let go them lines! Clear the way there! Whoop-ep! Keep your seat, Horace!" and the coach dashed wildly through the procession, upsetting a portion of the brass band, and violently grazing the wagon which contained the beautiful young women in white.

Mr. Monk was on time. There is a tradition that Mr. Greeley was very indignant for a while; then he laughed, and finally presented Mr. Monk with a bran new suit of clothes.

HOW WE DIGEST.

To make the process of digestion simple, let me say that it begins in the mouth and ends in the lungs. A man swallows a mouthful of bread. We follow it down through the œsophagus to his stomach. It is now revolved about by a peculiar motion of the stomach, and as it touches here and there, gastric juice starts out, like sweat upon the forehead, and wets the bread.

After a couple of hours revolving about within the stomach, the bread is changed into something that looks like buttermilk. This is chyme. Now the gate at the right end of the stomach opens and lets this chyme pass through the first parts of the intestine. There two new liquids are poured in, one from the liver,—the bile,—the other from the pancreas,—the pancreatic juice. These induce certain changes in the liquid bread which makes it resemble milk. Now it is called chyle. Innumerable little mouths which open within the intestine, suck up this milk or chyle, carrying it to a small canal—and thoracic duct which lies upon the backbone, and through it runs up the upper part of the chest and is poured into a large vein just under the left collarbone. Through this vein it reaches the right side of the heart, and is then forced into the lungs, when it comes in contact with the air. Now a wonderful change comes over it. This is produced by the addition of oxygen to the milk-like fluid. For a given quantity of this chyle, a still larger quantity of oxygen is added, and the compound which comes of this union between the bread and the oxygen is the nutriment which supplies the wants of the system. What takes place in the lungs is more important than anything that precedes it, in the process of digestion.

For example, a man may live on fried salt pork, hot saleratus biscuit and strong green tea (I don't know of a worse dose), if he lives on the Western plains, and breathes pure air, he will have purer blood, healthier skin and will be freer from humors, than another man who lives upon the choicest grains and fruits, but who constantly breathes the air of a close furnace-heated house. In other words we may truly say that, in considering the great function of digestion, the lungs really play a more important part than the stomach itself.

It is really vital that the first and last step in digestion should be well done. First, chew well, and last breathe well. If those two duties are well performed, a substantial contribution will be made to our welfare.—*Dr. Dio Lewis.*

COMMON MISTAKE ABOUT NEWSPAPERS.—"Ah," said one of the country lawyers who get into Congress, upon being introduced to Mr. Haskell, of the Boston *Herald*, at Washington, "glad to see you, Mr. Haskell. You're down here, I suppose, picking up a few items for your paper?" The Washington journalists were amused by this, because they reckon Mr. Haskell's income from his newspaper at ten or twenty times the congressman's. But it is not the income of the man to whom this frequent remark is addressed which constitute its offensiveness; but the prevalent assumption that the main errand in life of a journalists is to "pick up a few items." Picking up items is an honorable branch of the profession, and one which public men are often very grateful to have well done; but it does not define the scope of a journalist's work much more accurately than "hoss cases" do the professional labors of an average lawyer. This conception of the journalist's work is about on a par with that of another class of persons, old women of both sexes, who think the great anxiety of an editor's life is to "get something to fill up" his columns.—*Springfield Republican.*

CONTRAST BETWEEN COUNTRY AND CITY LIFE.

One of the serious questions that confront a certain class of the fathers and mothers of the present generation, is how to break up the monotony of farm life, as it exists in the United States today. The farming population find it almost impossible to get good hired help, for the reason that the young men and young women who have to earn their living seek their fortune in the city, instead of the country, and the farmers' sons and daughters are equally discontented at home, and flee off to the city the moment there is a good opportunity. The result is that our cities are increasing in population in a much more rapid ratio than the rural districts, and the effect of this is neither salutary nor encouraging from the moral standpoint. The great city, at its best estate, is an unwholesome and pestiferous blotch upon the body politic, which tends to demoralize all who breathe its heated atmosphere, and is the nursery of vice, wickedness and immorality of all sorts. It is to the country, with its peaceful and happy homes, and its slower methods, that the patriot and the philanthropist look for that conservative influence and that benignant power which are to preserve our free institutions and hand them down unimpaired to future generations. No President of the United States has ever been selected from a city—though that is perhaps a mere accident—but certain it is that with all its superior advantages the city does not breed the best type of manhood and womanhood. It is the insatiable consumer of all the best energies of modern life.

The home, in its best and most sacred function, is built on a lower plane in the city than it is in the country. In the former people live more from hand to mouth, are more nomadic, and have fewer permanent attachments than in the latter. Not one in a thousand of the dwellers in a great city owns the house in which he resides, or even knows what it is to feel the independent sense of ownership in the roof that shelters him. Hence it is that the children reared under such circumstances have a natural tendency to a vagabondish kind of life, which seldom ends as well as could be wished.

Our rapid-developing civilization has rendered the isolation of farm life in America more objectionable than formerly, because the contrast between city and country is daily becoming more apparent and striking. The city and the large towns afford a far better opportunity for social intercourse than the rural districts; they are filled with places of amusement that cannot be sustained away from the centers of large aggregations of people, they contain the best of everything that contributes to the æsthetic taste of men and women; they have the public library, the theatre, the opera, the lyceum, and they are the leaders in fashion, art and science. With all the wickedness, folly and misery that are inseperable from the great city, it nevertheless contains advantages and opportunities for personal enjoyment and intellectual culture which satisfy, to a certain extent, a craving that is the natural outgrowth of man's advancement.

The American farmer's children will continue to be discontented at home, and they will continue to run off to the cities until some more efficient steps are taken by parents to make their home life more pleasant and enjoyable. The Southern planter, in *ante-bellum* days knew better how to provide entertainment for his household, and destroy that isolation of which so many American farmers' families in the North and West complain. His house was generally filled with the latest and best literary productions of all countries, and he was never insensible to the pleasures that are to be derived from social enjoyment. The door of the family mansion was always wide open to every agreeable visitor and even the intelligent stranger was always certain of a cordial welcome. Games of all kinds, parlor theatricals, tablaux, readings, etc., broke up the monotony of plantation life, and made it both pleasant and profitable. The winter season that is now upon us, and which hangs so heavily upon the hands of people of little resources in catering for the intellectual tastes of others, is especially adapted to provide the ways and means to make country living more endurable. It should be especially devoted to the welfare, pleasure and improvement of the young people, into whose hands the future welfare of this great country is to be committed.—*Chicago Journal.*

PREFERENCE.—"Are you traveling alone?" asked a tall, agricultural-looking gentleman, approaching a lady who occupied two seats in a crowded car. "No, sir," she replied. "May I ask you who's with you?" asked the man, looking around vainly for some other place to store himself. "My husband," snapped the lady, with flashing eyes. "My husband is traveling with me." "Oh, ah! excuse me," and the tall man straightened up and prepared to take a standing ride. "Is this seat engaged?" asked a dashing, well-dressed young fellow of the lady five minutes later. "No, sir," she replied, and down he plumped. "I say, ma'am," protested the tall man, "is that your husband?" "No, he isn't, and you need not ask any more questions," retorted the woman. "But you said you were traveling with him," persisted the tall man. "So I am," snorted the lady. "Where is he?" insisted the tall man. "He's in the baggage-car in a coffin," replied the lady.—*Drake's Traveling Magazine.*

ELEGANT SILKEN FABRICS.

If all the world should array itself in silk the next two seasons there would be richness without gaudiness and variety in sufficiency. Not only are black silks fashionable, but plain silks in other colors and striped and checked silks of dark and delicate shades. The most elegant are in dull tints, which are called "new shades," though they look as if the dust of ages had sifted over them, leaving the brilliant colors pale and faded. The ottoman repped silks in the predominant shades of the "new" reds, blues and olives are most elegant, as well as most popular. Figured plush over an ottoman grounding is a very rich fabric, more suitable for the earlier than the later spring. Showy ball dresses are made of this ottoman. One pretty combination is pale blue and strawberry red, the blue forming the short skirt and the red the waist and long train. Another is described of putty-colored gros-grain ottoman. The skirt clears the ground in front and forms in the back a long train, with a band of sealskin over the hem. The small shawl-pointed apron of pointed d'Alencon in one piece is raised on the sides by red roses and leaves of seal-colored chenille. A quill-shaped pleating trimmed with lace terminates over the band of sealskin. The waist is pointed, the back of the waist being high and the front being cut square. The changeable silks are of fascinating tints this year, shading into red, blue or golden in the light. They are further striped with fine pencil lines of black. The summer silks are in checks, called "gingham checks," of the contrasting colores seen in Scotch ginghams, such as pale blue, with dark brown; brighter blue, with terra cotta; dark green with strawberry red, and some pale blue, pink, with gray and green; buff, with dark and olive, all in small checks. The silk is smooth and glossy and is said to wear well. From eighteen to twenty yards are used in a dress, a yard costing $1.25. These summer silks are preferably made up plain; that is, in combination with no other material.—*Boston Journal.*

A FRIENDLY EXCHANGE.—"So you say he called you a liar, and kicked you twice. Now what did you give him back in return for these assets?" inquired the Austin Recorder of the accused.

"I just kicked him twice and called him a liar," was the reply.

"Did you kick him with the same emphasis with which he kicked you, and on the same portion of his body?"

"I did, your honor."

"Then you paid him back just as much as you got?"

"Paid."

"Then I dismiss the case. This court holds that where litigants among themselves harmoniously make a friendly exchange, each one receiving a valuable consideration for services rendered, the arrangement between them will not be disturbed, the object of the law being to promote the harmonious relations already established."—*Texas Siftings.*

"THE PERFESH" business has been overdone. Many first-class actors have felt that the "prefesh," or "profession," was a nuisance, but they have not kicked very bad until last week. According to the dramatic papers the thing was run into the ground at Detroit, when a large dog appeared at the ticket office of a theatre. No notice was taken of him at first, but it was discovered that he had something in his mouth, and his credentials were examined. A note was found on which was written the following: "Please let me in on account of perfesh. I am leading bloodhound in an Uncle Tom's Cabin company." The manager took the dog in and gave him a box, on the ear. He is now looking for the jackass and Marks, the lawyer.—*Peck's Sun.*

GEORGIA THRIFT.—Young men who think they must accumulate a fortune before marrying and who are fretting because of their inability to do so will be somewhat surprised and consoled to learn that one of our most substantial farmers on being married twelve years ago, had to borrow the money to pay for his marriage license, and not having a decent suit of clothes, the young lady whom he was to marry tore the wool from a sheepskin, spun, wove and made him a suit of clothes, and he is now worth $5,000, and any merchant in the county would jump at a chance to sell him goods on time.—*Sparta Sunbeam.*

"IT MAY be news to you since you have invited me to 'smile,'" said Mr. "Bob" Burdette, the humorist, to a reporter of the Pittsburg *Post* the other day, "that I have become a total abstainer. I reduced the matter to figures and found out that to each man is allotted one barrel of whisky and by close calculation I discovered that I had drunk a barrel and a half. In other words I had drunk my own and half of some other man's barrel. I am too honest to rob anybody, especially of the whisky we get nowadays, and therefore have quit drinking whisky entirely."

DISTRESSING CASE:—Richard Evans, a section man on the Delaware and Chesapeake railroad, has been confined to his house in Hillsboro, Md., several weeks seriously ill with malarial fever. On Saturday evening his wife, who was resting in bed from fatigue occasioned by faithful attention to her sick husband, was stricken with paralysis and died a few minutes later. A clergyman happened in about the time and discovered the woman a corpse with a babe at her breast and her sick husband lying in the same bed unconscious of the loss he had suffered.

The Transcript

W. SCOTT WAY, Editor & Proprietor.

$2 00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications on topics of local interest are always welcome, but to insure insertion they must be brief and to the point. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the views of correspondents. Anonymous articles will receive no attention. Address all communications to the Proprietor.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAR. 16, 1883.

DIVERS report that there are four hundred bodies in the hold of the wrecked steamer Cimbria.

MEN who have not passed beyond middle life, and are in fair health, may hope to see the end of the Star Route trial.

GENERAL BRADY took the stand in the Star Route cases on Wednesday, and specifically denied all the charges against him.

WHEN all is silent about the White House, and President Arthur has retired to his couch of down, only one great question of State bears heavily upon his mind and gnaws at his vitals. 'Tis the set of his new trowsers.

MISS FANNIE ELMORE, sixteen years of age, of Craig county, West Virginia, recently caught a wild deer by the horns and held it until her brother killed it with a stick. Here is a valuable prize in the matrimonial lottery for some young man.

THE Philadelphia *Times* was eight years old on Tuesday and celebrated the anniversary of its birth by printing a sheet almost as big as a Pennsylvania farm. There were one hundred and forty columns of it, eighty of which were filled with advertisements.

IN New York city two men were hanged on Friday last and two murders were committed on Sunday. But this is no evidence that the terror of the gallows does not prevent murder. Had New York no reformatory gallows, a score of persons might have been murdered on Sunday.

THE Townsend bridge bill was buried yesterday in the Senate at Dover.—Every member who was present when it was considered voted against it. The funeral was not impressive, and there were few mourners. The Senate is right. Our Levy Court is the body to settle the Townsend bridge business.

DUKES, the murderer of Captain Nutt, whose trial began at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, was acquitted on Wednesday. The verdict is an amazing and disgraceful one and great indignation over it exists among the people of Fayette county. The jurors and the acquitted murderer have been hung in effigy.

WIGGINS can't pass off the stiff March blow of Saturday and Sunday as his storm, which, according to his forecast, was to be the greatest affair of the kind since George Washington was President. Wiggins predicted a storm severe enough to blow a crop of turnips out of the ground, and nothing came but a blow that might be expected on any March day. Let us have no more of Wiggins.

NEW YORK is very sick of its Board of Emigration, and wants the Legislature to clean it out and provide for one Commissioner instead. Our Representatives at Dover who are bound up in the plan of a Board of Emigration to consist of three philanthropists willing to give their time to the State for a free pass on the railroads and an occasional dinner, ought to paste this item on their desks.

A BILL prohibiting the cremation of human bodies under heavy penalties has been introduced into the Pennsylvania Senate. It ought to be defeated. If a man prefers cremation to burial and wants his ashes kept in a decorated urn on the mantle-piece of his widow, the State should not interfere with the proceedings. We can only die once, and if we are of sound mind our wishes in regard to the disposition of our remains should be carried out. A State has no more right to pass a law prohibiting cremation than it has to provide that all persons shall be buried with their feet pointing toward the North Pole.

A NEW YORK MAN who makes a business of writing gratuitous letters to country newspapers, getting his pay from the folks he puffs, wants to correspond for the TRANSCRIPT. He sends us a "specimen" letter in which he refers to the purchase of the Brooklyn *Union* by John Foord, and says that the plucky Scotchman who has just given up a place at $10,000 a year to embark in a journalistic venture on his own account, "has no enemies," and that "many thousands who never have even *saw* him wish him well." Except the editor, no man who writes "have saw" and "have went," when he is sober, can write for the TRANSCRIPT.

A CRUEL North Carolina father found a hornets' nest in the woods a few days ago and brought it home and laid it in the favorite big rocking-chair of his daughter's lover. The chair was close by the fire and by the time the witching hour of night had come the hornets had roused up, rubbed their eyes and passed pleasant remarks with one another on the early arrival of spring. The young man came in directly with a pleasant smile on his face, and with his eyes upon his loved one, parted his coat tails gracefully and sunk solidly down into the big rocking-chair, as he was wont to do. For one brief moment his face was covered with a blank, bewildered expression, and then he arose with a yell that awoke the echoes far, far away through the dense pine woods. A moment later he fell upon the bosom of the girl of his choice, exclaiming: "Keep my grave green; I die by the hand of an assassin!"

RESPECTFULLY DECLINED.

An enterprising Chicago advertising agent wants to trade us for advertising space one of these two-wheeled contraptions called a "road cart," and adds incidentally to his communication that a Democratic paper in Davenport, Iowa, "has made over $200,000 mainly by trade contracts for advertising space." If this advertising agent expected to gain our confidence and favor by exciting in our bosom the hope of sudden wealth, he has made a mistake. He has called at the wrong shop. He has held out a bait that cannot lure us from the straight and narrow path of duty. It is because we abhor riches that we have persistently refused to trade our advertising space for automatic mouse-traps and mis-fit coffins. It is merely our fear of sudden and great wealth that stays our hand from writing an acceptance when an advertising agent thrusts before us a proposition to give us three gross of horse powders for two columns of space one year next to reading matter, and a forty-line notice among the editorial paragraphs, to be changed weekly, and half the price of the horse powders to be paid in cash. We prefer to accumulate money in the old slow and tedious style. If we get rich in the newspaper business it will be by degrees, and not suddenly. Sudden wealth would startle us too much. It might knock us off our equilibrium, and we would sooner be poor and have our equilibrium than be rich and not have it. We are not sure what an equilibrium is, but we imagine a man would be unhappy without one, even if he were rich. If we should make $200,000 by trading our advertising space for patent can-openers and baking-powder, like that editor out in Iowa, we would never be good for business any more. We should be struck with a chronic tiredness that would come on us in the morning before we got out of bed and hang to us persistently all day. We know we couldn't make a good newspaper if we had the care of $200,900 on our mind, and we shouldn't try. We would sooner go on at our old rate of speed, laying by a little from year to year for old age or the spinal meningitis, whichever comes first, than to have ourselves demoralized in one act by a deluge of wealth from a trade with an advertising agent. Besides, we don't want a "road cart." If any of our subscribers were to see us riding out in a road cart they would be sorry if they hadn't a gun along so that they could shoot us.

A QUESTION OF GRAMMAR.

Young men who go west to blow up with the country should not be too critical. They should be satisfied to put up with things just as they find them out there in that land of wonderful resources and magnificent expectations. They should not want to find every man wearing a silk hat and æsthetic necktie, and using a first-class, well-seasoned article of grammar.—They should not hope to have pie at every meal and their matin malaria medicine poured from a decorated decanter into a paper-shell tumbler. They should not expect to find at all the hotels the bill of fare printed on white satin or the waiters at table able to converse in five languages. If they see a man out there with a little spot on one of his cuffs or with one end of his necktie a bit longer than the other end, or hear him say "illy" when he means "ill," they should not rise up and criticise him harshly. They should remember that they are in a new country where the brush of Time has not yet put on the last coat of polish. They should keep quiet and wait. They should be willing to give a new country a chance. Otherwise they may get into trouble. A few days ago a young man fresh from an Eastern college, with his diploma in his grip sack and a copy of Richard Grant White's "Words and Their Uses" in his pistol pocket, arrived at Tombstone, Arizona, and registered his name at the principal hotel. A socially inclined person in a blue shirt and wide-rimmed hat, who chanced to be in the office, good naturedly answered every question, and volunteered a vast amount of interesting information about Arizona in general and Tombstone in particular. The college graduate from the East was charmed with all but the Tombstoner's language. It was not exactly in accordance with the rules of Richard Grant White. It had a sort of a wild free sound about it that grated harshly upon the ears of the young man from the East, and he was disposed to be critical.

"Do you see them hills?" asked the Tombstoner, pointing through one of the office windows. "Well, them hills is chock full of pay dirt."

The young man from the East looked shocked.

"My dear sir," he said, proudly but kindly, "you should say those hills are; not 'them hills is!'"

The Tombstoner was silent for a moment. He looked the young man from the East critically over as if he was estimating the size of coffin he would wear. Then drawing out an ivory-stocked seven-shooter of elaborate style and finish, he said in a soft, mild, musical tone of voice that sounded like a wildwood brook coursing o'er its pebbled bed:

"My gentle unsalted tenderfoot from the land of the rising sun, this here's a pint that you and me disagrees on, and we might as well have it settled right now. I haven't looked in a grammar lately, but I say 'them hills is,' is correct and I'm going to stand by that opinion while I've got a shot left. I'll give you jest three minutes to think calmly over the subject, for you probably spoke in haste the first time, and then I'll hear your decision."

The young man from the East looked down the delicately chased barrel of the revolver into the placid depths of the eye of the Tombstoner, and began to feel that many points in grammar are uncertain and liable to grow more so. Then he thought of the coroner's inquest and of the verdict, "came to his death by standing in front of Colorado Tom's seven shooter," and of the long pine box going east by express with $69 charges on it, and before half the three minutes was up he was ready to acknowledge his error. "Since he had thought it over calmly," he said, he "believed that 'them hills is,' is right." "He had spoken on the spur of the moment," he added, "and begged a thousand pardons for his presumptuous effort to substitute bad grammar for good."

The Tombstoner forgave him freely, and grasping his hand, said:

"I know'd you'd say you was wrong after you thought a moment. I admire a man who gives right in without arguing when he knows he's wrong. Come along and irregate." And they irregated.

The young man from the East bids fair to win success. By the time Arizona is admitted into the sisterhood of States he will probably be rich enough to buy a seat in the U. S. Senate.

Literary Gossip.

THE New York *Herald* has the obituaries of more than 20,000 living men stowed away in pigeon holes.

THE May number of *Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine* will contain the first of a series of papers by Lieutenant Fred Schwatka, the Arctic explorer, entitled, "Among the Natives of the North."

THE many admirers of Bill Nye, the popular humorist of the Laramie *Boomerang*, will be glad to hear that he is recovering from his severe attack of sickness. Besides being a gifted and ready writer, Mr. Nye is one of the most companionable men in the West.

GEORGE PECK'S "Bad Boy" stories, which thousands of newspapers have reproduced from the Milwaukee *Sun*, have been printed in book form, and illustrated by one of the Old Masters—of Chicago. Peck says the series will be continued in the *Sun* until the boy's pa or the grocery man kills him.

THE FRONTISPIECE in *Harper's Magazine* for April is an engraving from the portrait of Washington Irving by Gilbert Stuart Newton, and is published apropos of the century of Irving's birth. Mr. George William Curtis gives, in the *Editor's Easy Chair*, an interesting and appreciative sketch of the writer, whom he styles New York's "most famous son."

The Stylographic Pen.

The stylographic pen is one of the necessaries of our modern civilization. If Hood's song had been "Dip, dip, dip," Instead of "Stitch, stitch, stitch," it would have lost its text at the hands of Mr. Livermore, who has given his age this perfection of pen, penholder, and case, and ink, all in one, handsome and always at hand and ready for use. The inventor has put some new improvements into it, and now what remains but for every scribe and letter writer to find it on his desk. Ink, filler and cleaner, all go with it. And to crown all, the price has been reduced to $2. Send that amount to the sole agent, Mr. Louis E. Dunlap, 290 Washington St., Boston, Mass., and the return mail will bring you this most perfect pen.—*Contributor, Boston, Mass.*

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

MARDI GRAS AND ITS DOINGS IN NEW ORLEANS.—New Orleans in its spring verdue clad witnessed a gay scene at its last grand day of dissipation. Never was there a Mardi Gras so beautifully observed or largely attended since the days of its Spanish founders. Four days after, on the 13th of February, another incident occurred, one now not unusual, however. Over $265,000 were scattered over the world in prizes at the 153d Grand Monthly Distribution of The Louisiana State Lottery, under the sole management of Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va. Ticket No. 57,012, sold in fifths at $1 each, drew the first capital, $75,000—Charles Rigney, of Maysville, Ala., one-fifth; another to a well-known merchant in Louisville, Ky., collected through the Second Nat'l Bank of Louisville, Ky. The second capital $25,000 was won by No. 61,996—one-fifth held by Geo. Kohler, of Zaleski, O., collected through the First Nat'l Bank of Cincinnati, O. The third capital ($10,000) was drawn by No. 22,025—one-fifth went to Geo. E. Harris, of the Surgeon-Gen'l's (U. S. Army) Office, Washington, D. C.; another to L. R. Davis, No. 23½ Washington st., New Orleans, La.; another to Saml Cook, of No. 1508 Tenth st., N. W. Washington, D. C.; and another to P. Luscy, 520 Burgundy st., New Orleans, La. Nos. 49,778 and 99,023 each drew the $6,000, the fourth prizes, and they went to Henry Mendel, collected through Messrs. Seasongood, Sons & Co., of Cincinnati, O.; another was collected through the Nodaway Valley Bank of Maryville, Mo.; G. Zeis, of Philadelphia, was another. Tickets Nos. 6,051, 37,654, 65,986, 81,440, 83,974, each drew $2,000—sold to parties living in New York, New Orleans, Washington, D. C., Huntsville, Ala., Allegheny, Pa., Omaha, Neb., Prescott, Ark., and Toronto, Canada. Many parties dislike their successes published, hence they are omitted. Next opportunity will be on Tuesday, April 10th, of which any one applying to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., will be fully informed.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES, JR.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Amber,	1 18@1 00	Yellow,	56@60
Timothy Seed	3 50	White, "	55@57
Clover Seed, ₩ lb @16c		Oats, - -	45@45

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Eggs, ₩ doz.	- 00@18c	Chickens,	
Butter, ₩ lb	- 25@28c	Spring, ₩ lb	13@14
New Lard, "	12@15c	Turkeys, -	17@18
Potatoes, bas	00@50	Ducks, -	13@15
		Sausage, -	13@14

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Prime red,	1 15@1 20	Yellow, -	59@67
Timothy Seed,	3 50	White, -	59@67
Clover Seed, ₩ lb 13½ 15c		Oats (Delaware)	50@56

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Good to amb.	1 20@1 26	White, New,	61@65
OATS—		Yellow, "	61@65
Southern,	52@56	Rye,	70@72

Special Notices.

IF any of our readers are in want of a job where they can be insured a good salary, they should read the advertisement of D. F. Attwood & Co., which appears elsewhere.

"MIDDLE measures are often but middling measures." There are no "middlings" about Kidney-Wort. It is the most thoroughly refined "flower" of medicine. It knows no halfway measures, but radically uproots all diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels. It overthrows piles, abolishes constipation and treats the system so gently and soothingly as to prove its true kinship to nature in all its praises. It is prepared in both liquid and dry form.

New Advertisements.

CARPETS!

PAYNE G. GREEN,

323 North Second St. 323

WE NOW HAVE IN STOCK A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

NEW SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of all the latest styles and colorings,

Which we offer at the Lowest Cash Prices!

All-wool Ingrain Carpets from 60 to 75 cents.
Tapestry Brussels, 65, 85, $1.00 and $1.10.
Ingrains, 35, 40 and 50 cents.
OUR 50c. INGRAINS FURNISH AS WELL AS THE $1.00 CARPETS.
Window Shades, ready to hang, 50 cts. each!
☞ Samples of Goods sent to all parts of the country.

Mch.9-3m PAYNE G. GREEN, 323 North Second St., PHILADELPHIA.

New Advertisements.

Lincoln Reads a Poem.

HONEST OLD ABE ENTERTAINS HIS CABINET WITH A LITTLE QUOTATION.

"Now, gentlemen, you all have more or less poetry in your souls; listen to this," and Abraham Lincoln, then President, rose from his chair, in his office in the White House, and read, in trembling tones, which indicated his own profound appreciation of it, Dr. O. W. Holmes' "Last Leaf," of which the following are two verses;

"They say that in his prime,
Ere the pruning knife of time
Cut him down;
Not a better man was found
By the crier in his round
Through the town.

Now the mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he had pressed
In their bloom;
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb."

Mr. Michael Guilfoyle, of Binghamton, N. Y., is not as old as the venerable Boston citizen of whom the poet wrote with such tender pathos, yet he is more than three score and ten. "For the past eight of those years," he writes, "I have been a perfect cripple from rheumatism, hobbling about as best I could with my cane. I took PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, and am now supple and strong as a gymnast. There is no trace of the disease left about me."

Mr. R. W. Mosher, wholesale druggist, of Binghampton, writes Messrs. HISCOX & Co., of New York—Proprietors of the Tonic—certifying to Mr. Guilfoyle's declaration.

Having all the properties of any preparation of ginger, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is a remedy of infinitely greater range and power. It cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood or imperfect digestion.—Dyspepsia (and all its consequences), Malarial Fevers, Sick Headache, Kidney troubles, Bronchitis, and common Coughs and Colds, vanish at its touch. Prices, 50 cents and $1 a bottle. Larger size the cheaper. feb23-4t

Executor's Sale!

The subscriber, as executor of the estate of R. A. Cochran, deceased, will sell at Public Sale at his late residence in Middletown,

On THURSDAY, the 22d, inst.,

At 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Household Goods of the deceased.

Also, 27 Shares of Citizens' National Bank Stock, 20 Shares New Castle County National Bank Stock, 2 Horses, 1 Cow, 3 Family Carriages, Harness, lot of Chickens, &c., &c.

TERMS.

All sums of $15 and under, cash; sums over that amount can be settled by negotiable note with good endorser.

E. R. COCHRAN,
S. M. ENOS, Auctioneer. Executor. Mch.16-1t

TAKE NOTICE!

A very Productive and well located

Farm & Beautiful Residence

—AT—

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold at Public Sale at the Hotel of John D. Paullin, in Middletown, Del.,

On WEDNESDAY, the 21st inst.,

At 2 o'clock, P. M.,

A FARM OF 160 ACRES,

Situate within one and a half miles of Middletown, Del., in one of the best agricultural districts of the State.

Said farm is in a good state of cultivation, divided by good fences and hedges into five fields, all accessible to running water. There are 2,400 Peach Trees in full bearing, a good sized Apple Orchard and other fruits. The dwelling is a large three story modern brick house, containing 12 rooms beside attic rome; good Granary, Barn, Stable and other buildings, all in excellent repair. Altogether it is one of the most desirable farms in the neighborhood, and such as is seldom offered for sale.

A considerable portion of the purchase money can remain secured on the premises.
☞ The particular terms of payment will be made known at the time of sale.
TITLE INDISPUTABLE.
The property will be shown by Mr. James H. Smith, residing thereon, or by the undersigned.

R. T. LOCKWOOD,
Mch.9-2t Middletown, Del.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will sell at his residence, IN MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

On Wednesday, March 21st, 1883,

At 10 o'clock, A. M.,

His Household Goods and Kitchen Furniture, as follows:

Green Rep and Walnut Parlor Suit, Marble Top Tables, large Mirror, Library Table, Secretary, Office Chair, Dining-room Table and Chairs, one handsome Cottage Bed-room Suit, three Hanging Lamps, Perkins and House Patent Safety Hall Lamps, Stoves, Cooking Utensils, Kitchen Furniture, Crockery, Fruit Jars, Stone Jars, and many other articles not herein mentioned.

☞ *Terms made known at Sale!*

Mch.16-1t R. T. LOCKWOOD.

Mules and Horses!

The undersigned will have for sale, at their Stables, in Middletown,

On and after March 20th, inst.,

Another very fine lot of

WESTERN MULES

ALSO, A LOT OF FINE, LARGE

WORK AND BROOD MARES.

This stock has been carefully selected, and is all fine size. We would be pleased to have those in want of stock to call and examine it.

L. P. McDOWELL & SON.

March16-3t.

Public Sale!

The undersigned, intending to remove to Odessa, will expose at Public Sale, at his residence in McDonough,

On TUESDAY, March 20th, 1883,

At 10 o'clock, A. M.,

The following Personal Property, to wit:

THREE HEAD OF HORSES:

No. 1.—Bay Mare, Bell, 7 years old, 16 hands high, good worker and an excellent driver.
No. 2.—Roan Horse, Prince, 7 years old, excellent farm horse.
No. 3. Bay Horse, Tom, good worker.

6 HEAD CATTLE.—One Short-horn Durham Heifer, 3 years old; 1 Durham Heifer, 1 Welsh Cow, fresh, good milker; 3 first-class Milch Cows, will soon be in profit.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c.

One York Wagon, nearly new; 1 Farm Wagon, nearly new, iron axle; 1 Three-spring Peach Dearborn, iron axle; 1 Market Wagon, iron axle; 1 Horse-cart and Harness, new; iron axle; 1 Champion Reaper and Mower combined, 1 Grain and Phosphate Drill, one Steel-tooth Rake, 1 Grain Fan, 1 Portable Zimmerman Fruit Drier, Peach Bed, Post Machine, Barrel Churn, 1 set of Carriage Harness, 3 sets of Plow Harness, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Forks, Shovels, Hoes, &c.; 1 No. 7 Ten-plate Stove, 1 60 gallon Iron Boiler and many other things too numerous to mention.

Conditions of Sale.—All sums of $15 and under, Cash; above that amount a credit of six months will be given by purchaser giving a bankable note with approved indorser, interest added.

EDMUND S. STEVENS.
S. M. ENOS, Auctioneer. Mch.9-2t

Farmers Fire Insurance Agency!

INSURE your Live Stock, Grain, Provender and Farm Buildings in the **Girard Fire Insurance Company** of Philadelphia, the **Agricultural Fire Insurance Company** of Watertown, N. Y., and other reliable Companies.

W. N. WILSON,
Feb.9-tf Real Estate and Insurance, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Books for the Sale of Stock of the

First Series of the Mutual Loan Asso'n of Townsend, Del.,

Will be Closed on MONDAY, MAY 14th, after which no more certificates of Stock of this Series will be issued.

W. A. SCOTT, Secretary.

TOWNSEND, DEL., February 23-8t

For Sale or to Rent.

For Sale or Rent.

THE PROPERTY now occupied by CANNON & ELIASON, on Main street, Middletown, Del. TERMS:—$1,000 Cash, balance on time to suit the purchaser. If not sold by the 25th of March next, will be for Rent. The Property is one of the most commodious in Town, and eligibly situated. Apply to

CHAS. TATMAN, JR.,
or address, Middletown, Del.
WM. K. LOCKWOOD,
Jan20-tmch23 Warwick, Md.

FOR SALE.

A NEAT AND PLEASANTLY SITUATED HOME on Green Street, opposite the Episcopal Church. Dwelling nearly new. Contains 9 rooms and large Cellar. Small Fruits and choice Grapes. Lot 45 by 150 feet. Price reasonable. Possession at once.

Dec1-tf. BENJ. BENSON.

Town Lots for Sale.

I NOW OFFER AT PRIVATE Sale a number of desirable and nicely situated Town Lots on West Green Street, Middletown, Del., also a very few choice lots on South Broad Street. These lots are nearer the business centre of the town of Middletown than any other good lots in the market, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

Apply to E. R. COCHRAN,
Jan1-tf Middletown.

FOR RENT.

THE DOUBLE OFFICE, adjoining my residence. Possession March 1st.

Feb23-tf S. M. REYNOLDS.

FOR RENT.

THE Larger Portion of a TWELVE ROOM HOUSE; with or without Furniture. Eligibly situated in Middletown.

Inquire at the Office of
Feb.9-tf JOHN VASEY, J. P.

FOR RENT.

THE Store-house on Lockwood's corner, Main and Broad sts. Possession given March 25, 1883. Also a small Glass Front Store-house, 2 doors from the corner. Possession March 25th, 1883.

Also a Three-story building on Main street, not far from the corner, lately occupied as a Carpenter and Machine Shop. Possession immediately.

Also a new three-story Dwelling and Store on south Broad street, adjoining store occupied by W. H. Johnson. Possession March 25. These properties are in the heart and center of the business portion of the town.

MARTHA E. CLAYTON,
Jan12-tf Middletown, Del.

For Rent.

THE STORE AND DWELLING HOUSE in the town of Cecilton, known as "Megee's Corner, considered to be a good business stand. Either separate or together. Possession at once. Apply to or address

Jan19-tapr1 WM. R. FREEMAN,
Back Creek Mills, Cecil Co., Md.

5,000 Chestnut Rails for Sale

THE UNDERSIGNED has for Sale 5,000 good Chestnut Rails, at his residence, near Sassafras, Maryland

Mch.16-3t J. T. SHALLCROSS.

NOTICE.

MR. HARRY DAVIS has been admitted to an interest in our firm to date from February 1st, 1883.

Mch.9-3t S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Annual Election.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Mutual Loan Association of Middletown, Del., will be held on March 20th, 1883, at 8 o'clock, P. M., at the office of the Secretary, for election of officers for the ensuing year. A. G. COX, Secretary.

Mch.2-2t

DREER'S

GARDEN SEEDS,

ALWAYS FRESH AND RELIABLE.

They are planted by the

Farmer, Market Gardener, Amateur

AND ALL WISHING PURE GERMINATING STOCK.

☞ GIVE THEM A TRIAL.

Sold in Middletown, Del., by

ISAAC JONES, JR.

HENRY A. DREER,

SEED GROWER,

No. 714 Chestnut Street,

mar 16-2m. PHILADELPHIA.

Pilot Mambrino!

HAVING secured this week from Mr. A. H. Mershon, President of Point Breeze Park Association, Philadelphia, and owner of the celebrated Stallion named above, his consent to allow him to make the season here, I now offer his services to farmers and others of this vicinity; believing that to raise colts sired by this horse will pay better than anything else in the way I believe he is the best Bred and the best Trotting Stallion that ever stood in Delaware. It is claimed that he has proved at the rate of 2.16, and I place full confidence in all that is claimed for him, having investigated very carefully.

☞ OF MY OWN KNOWLEDGE, HE IS AN UNUSUALLY SURE FOALDER.

☞ For Pedigree, &c., see handbills!

TERMS!

To Insure one Mare, $50.
" two Mares, $45 each.
" three or more, $40 each.
One mare by season, $25.00.
Two " " each $22.50.
Three " " " 20.00.
Four " " " 17.50.
Five or more, " " 15.00.

☞ SINGLE SERVICE, $10.

☞ Handbills, with Pedigrees, &c., by mail on application,

E. R. COCHRAN,
Mch.16-8t Middletown, Del.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

☞ If you have either of these troubles use PRICE $1. USE Druggists' Sell KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Liver and Bowels. Kidneys.

ESTABLISHED 1832.

ODESSA WAGON WORKS.

Constantly on hand a large stock of well seasoned

LUMBER.

PLOWS,

AND

PLOW CASTINGS,

HARROWS, ROLLERS, CULTIVATORS,

AND

Farming Implements Generally,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT

REDUCED PRICES.

CELEBRATED

"PIONEER" STUMP PULLER.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE

Popular Champion Mower & Reaper

AND THE ONLY WHOLLY SUCCESSFUL

CORD BINDER Yet Produced.

DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,
HAGERSTOWN DRILLS AND RAKES,
COMLY SELF DUMP RAKES,
LADAW WHEEL HARROWS,
"PLANET JR.," HORSE HOES, &c., &c.,

L. V. ASPRIL & SON

ODESSA, DEL. apr22-tf

Middletown Advertisements

GLOVES!

—AT—

S. M. Reynolds & Co's.

Forty-five Pairs Three-button Kid Gloves reduced from 75 cents to 50 cents.

Forty-six Pairs Three-button Undressed Kid Gloves, spring colors, reduced from 88 to 65 cents.

116 Pairs Two button Best Quality Kid Gloves reduced from $1.00 to 75 cents.

143 Pairs Three-button Best Quality Kid Gloves reduced from $1.25 to $1.00.

Ninety Pairs Five-hook Kid Gloves reduced from $1.38 to $1.15.

Thirty-seven Pairs Five-hook Kid Gloves reduced from $1.50 to $1.25.

Seventeen Pairs Mousquetaire Kid Gloves, in colors, at $1.35.

Thirty Pairs Kid Gloves, slightly soiled, at 25 cents.

Thirty-eight Pairs One Band Fleeced-lined Gloves reduced from 20 to 15 cents.

Twenty-nine Pairs Two Band Fleeced-lined Gloves reduced from 25 to 18 cents.

Seventeen Pairs Three Band Fleeced-lined Gloves reduced from 45 to 35 cents.

Twenty Pairs Four Band Fleeced-lined Gloves reduced from 50 to 40 cents.

Twenty-three Pairs Ribbed-top Fleeced-lined Gloves reduced from 35 to 25 cents.

Thirteen Pairs Missss Laced-top Fleeced-lined Gloves reduced from 55 to 40 cents.

Twelve Pairs Misses Two Band Fleeced-lined Gloves reduced from 50 to 35 cents.

Twenty-five Pairs Ladies' Cloth Gloves,—Fleeced-lined, reduced from 30 to 25 cents.

Forty-two Pairs Child's Woolen Mitts at reduced prices.

Sixty-four Pairs Men's Cloth Gloves at 32, 40 cents and upwards.

Seventy-seven Pairs Men's Sheep Gauntlets at 25, 35 cents and upwards.

Forty Pairs Men's Kid Gloves at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

Men's Castor Gloves, one and two button, at $1.25 to $1.50.

Men's Fleece-lined Gloves at 20, 25, 40 cents and upwards.

S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Feb.16-tf

Remember!

The Carpets we sell we make and lay when so desired.

Remember!

The Cloths and Cassimeres we make up for you must fit, or you need not take them.

Remember!

Our Children's, Youth's and Men's Clothing are cut in the latest styles and made in the best manner.

Remember!

We keep the largest stock of Fancy Goods and Trimmings kept in town.

Remember!

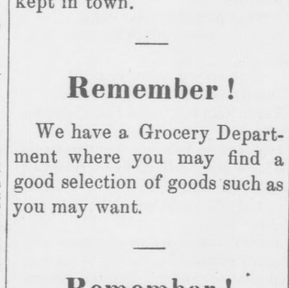
We have a Grocery Department where you may find a good selection of goods such as you may want.

Remember!

The "Glass Front" when in town. First, for the quantity of goods kept; second, for the quality of the goods; third, for the reasonable prices;—fourth, for the rapid growth of its trade; fifth, for its popularity, and finally for the desire of its proprietors and salesmen to show what we keep in stock to all who favor us with a call.

Wm. H. Moore & Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.



Mound City Feed Mill!

OUR LATEST INVENTION.

The most rapid grinder ever made We make the only Corn and Cob Mill with CAST-STEEL GRINDERS. If we fail to furnish proof will give you a mill; ten different styles and sizes. The only mill that sifts the meal. We also make the **Celebrated Big Giant.** J. A. FIELD & CO.

RICHARD CLAYTON,
Agent for New Castle County,
MOUNT PLEASANT, DEL.
☞ Write for Circulars. Feb.16-3m

25,000 Chestnut Rails and Posts For Sale by

DR. WILLS,
Feb.2-3m Earleville Post-office, Md

HAY FOR SALE.

10 TO FIFTEEN TONS OF CHOICE MIXED HAY, for sale by

G. H. McINTIRE,
March.2-3t Mt. Pleasant, Del.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

WEST & CARROLL!

BARR'S OLD STAND. ESTABLISHED 1844.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS!

PERFUMERY, TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES, FINE SOAPS, BRUSHES, PATENT MEDICINES, AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES GENERALLY.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.

☞ The *Prescription Department* will be under the care of Dr. Carroll.

BARR'S COLOGNE AND BARR'S FAMILY PILLS ALWAYS ON HAND. dec.15-tf.

J. F. McWHORTER,

Grain Com'n. Merchant,

AND DEALER IN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

STOREROOM IN COCHRAN BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

The Middletown Agency for the following well tried Agricultural Implements:—

THE DEERING SELF-BINDING HARVESTER!

THE OLDEST SELF-BINDER, and one that has never failed. Gave entire satisfaction last season to all who tried it. SIZES—6, 7 and 8 feet.

Edmonston & Waddell Sulky Cultivator,

Over 100 sold in this neighborhood this year.

One-horse Iron-edge Cultivators; the Syracuse and South Bend Plows; also, extras including,

Solid SLIP SHARE FOR ALL PLOWS, (exclusive agency for Middletown and vicinity).

VANWINKLE GRAIN FAN AND PENNOCK CORN SHELLER, THOMPSON HORSE RAKE, 5 feet Wheel, cannot be excelled for bunching and raking;

☞ Rubber and Leather Belting, and Rubber Hose, of all styles furnished cheap.

☞ Farmers who purchase machines of me will find them to be as represented.

☞ N. B.—AGENTS FOR GILL & FISHER, EUROPEAN SHIPPERS, PHILADELPHIA AND BALTIMORE.

☞ Grain Wanted at all times. Mch16-6m

Cheapest Carpets in Philadelphia!

—AT—

JOHN M. EVANS' NEW CARPET STORE,

No. 919 Market Street.

The Finest Assortment of AXMINSTER, VELVET and BODY BRUSSELS in the city.

Fifty-eight cents for a HANDSOME TAPESTRY BRUSSELS;
Fifty cents for an INGRAIN, equal in beauty to a Dollar Carpet.

☞ WE CAN SUIT EVERY TASTE AND PURSE FROM OUR IMMENSE ASSORTMENT.

March.16-3m

HOW WE ALWAYS TEST SEEDS!

From Small Tests Began in 1784 this Practice has Extended to Acres.

OUR TRIAL GROUND embraces the entire list of vegetables from A to Z; not one sample of each, but comparative lists of sometimes two hundred of each sort. Samples of our own, samples from the counters and seed lists of American Seed Merchants, samples from Canada, England, Holland, France, Germany, Italy, and other more remote parts of the world, all classified, ranged side by side.

Each family of vegetables planted the same day and under precisely the same circumstances, each trial distinguished by a label bearing specific numbers; these recorded in a book, giving date of planting and origin of sample.

The books of record are volumes of practical observation, and may be seen in the office stacked away, extending far back into the years, ready at all times to testify to the merits or demerits of every vegetable known to the trade.

All conditions and disturbing causes are taken into account, and in this case the whole history of the growth and characteristics of the plant are discovered by means of the comparative method. We know the history and the quality of the goods we sell. The trial ground is at once a "sample room," a "register" of kinds of stock, a "laboratory," a record of kinds sold, with dates and particulars.

☞ If you want the most Reliable Seeds, buy LANDRETH'S, in original sealed packages only. LANDRETH'S RURAL REGISTER AND ALMANAC, containing full catalogue of Landreth's Celebrated Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, with directions for culture. In English and German. Also, Catalogue of Implements and Tools free of charge. PRICES LOW.

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

21 and 23 S. Sixth St., between Market and Chestnut, and S. W. Corner of Delaware Avenue and Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA.

March.9-3m

The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged Scheme to be drawn Monthly.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000—83 Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

LA L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.
It never scales or postpones.

ITS GRAND SING

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—Two Dollars a Year; One Dollar for Six Months payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Eight cents a line for first insertion; Four cents a line for each additional insertion. One inch of space counted as twelve lines. Standing advertisements at special rates. Business Gossip notices, Ten cents a line each insertion. Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, Five cents a line. No advertisements inserted among reading matter. ☞ No free advertising.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAR. 16, 1883.

DELAWARE R. R.—TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLETOWN.

Going North,	7:55 A.M.	11:07 A.M.	5:06 P.M.
Going South,	10.12 A.M.	2:10 P.M.	7:30 P.M.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— March appears to have cold feet.

— Lottie Cain has bought the milk route of Thomas Cochran.

— According to the almanac Spring should arrive on next Tuesday.

— The Pennsylvania railroad owns 2,300 locomotives and has no poor relations.

— The week just coming to a close was warm in the middle and cool at both ends.

— The dealers in agricultural implements are receiving big invoices of new stock.

— L. P. McDowell & Son will receive a second drove of Western mules and horses on Tuesday next.

— R. T. Lockwood will offer his farm and household goods at public sale on next Wednesday.

— Echenhofer & Long have purchased in the West a second lot of mules and horses for this market.

— Good butter is very scarce in the local market and will continue to be, we suppose, until grass grows.

— Simmons & Reynolds Minstrels are billed to give a performance at the Town Hall on Friday evening, 23d instant.

— One hundred and twenty shares of the eleventh series of Middletown Mutual Loan stock was sold on Tuesday morning.

— A dangerous counterfeit of the standard silver dollar has appeared, but none of them have reached the TRANSCRIPT office.

— The Irving Lyceum should celebrate by appropriate exercises the centenary of Washington Irving's birth, which occurs on April third.

— Rev. Mr. Lewis disposed of his household goods on last Saturday by public sale. He has also sold his house at private sale.

— Prof. Swift's new comet is said to be raising a pretty good-sized tail, but it is not long enough yet to be seen with the naked eye.

— The managers of the Peninsular Agricultural and Pomological Association will hold a special meeting to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock.

— The north-bound train due at Middletown at eleven A. M., was on Wednesday delayed two hours near Harrington by the giving out of the engine.

— The Forest Presbyterian folks are not yet done with their improvements to their beautiful church. They expect to have it newly cushioned before the meeting of the Presbytery in April.

— The regular spring meeting of the New Castle Presbytery will be held in Forest Church April 17th. Rev. Mr. Alexander, pastor of Forest Church, is moderator and will preside.

— Parvis & Biggs' phosphate factory, to be built near the fair ground, will be begun about the first of April. The firm has already contracted with G. E. Hukill for the building materials.

— S. M. Reynolds & Co. have temporarily put their stock of stoves and tin ware in the new Clayton store, next door to the building they will occupy permanently after W. H. Johnson's removal.

— A more modern style of school furniture is badly needed in the room of the Fourth department at the Academy. The furniture now in use there could be made of value next winter to start the fires with.

— Residents of Green and South Broad streets have petitioned the town Commissioners for a crossing on Broad at the intersection of Green, and the Commissioners will no doubt favorably consider the request. The crossing is badly needed.

— Rev. Mr. Murray will preach at his new station, Asbury, Wilmington, on Sunday next, though he will not remove his family until next week. Rev. Mr. Stengle, Middletown's new pastor, will preach here on Sunday, both in the morning and evening.

— There is one thing we like about the new board of Town Commissioners, and that is when they decide to do a thing they stand not on the order of their doing, but do it at once. The new lamp at the corner of Broad and Cochran streets is already up and ready to let its light shine.

— Washington Lodge, No. 6 A. O. United Workmen, of Middletown, has surrendered its charter, and will unite with Wilmington Lodge, No. 1. This step was deemed advisable on account of the reduced membership of the Middletown lodge, owing in a great measure to removals.

— A double lot and dwelling on East Main street near Broad, a part of the estate of the late Robert A. Cochran, was sold on Saturday at public sale to Miss M. A. C. Roberts for $2,510. The lot has a frontage of 66 feet on Main street and runs back to Anderson street, 240 feet. The house is of little value.

— The very interesting and impressive meetings at Forest Presbyterian Church were closed on Friday night last, having been continued two weeks. Rev. Mr. Reese, of Galena, preached on the closing night. The services on Sunday, conducted by the pastor, were largely attended. The Sacrament of the Lord Supper was administered, and twenty-seven new members were received on profession of faith.

— A great many cattle from this neighborhood have gone into the hands of Philadelphia butchers during the past few months. J. E. Hendrickson & Co. sold 9 head for W. H. Houston, of Mt. Pleasant, a few days ago at big prices. If present prices of live stock, especially cattle, are maintained a big stock farm in New Castle county, properly managed, ought to pay almost as well as a little gold mine.

The Lyceum.

The Irving Lyceum had a very pleasant meeting on Monday evening. About sixty persons were present. President Lewis was unavoidably kept away and Dr. Kennedy presided. Several new members were received. The evening was devoted principally to answers to questions pertaining to English literature or important historical events by which the literature of early England was directly or indirectly influenced. The exercises were very entertaining and instructive. The period covered by the questions was that known as the Anglo-Saxon period. Questions covering another period were given out to be answered two weeks hence. The audience was entertained by pleasing instrumental music played by Miss Lillie Naudain and Miss Jessie Wilson. Original papers, select readings and music are promised for next Monday evening. All who are interested in the society's work will be welcomed at any of its meetings.

County.

— St. Paul's Catholic Church, at Delaware City, has recently been enlarged and improved at a cost of $500.

— United States Fish Commissioner Moore reports that the applications he has received for young German carp are nearly all filled, but that he will continue to distribute as long as applications come in.

— William A. Stewart, one of the oldest residents of Pencader hundred, died at his home on last Friday in the eighty-third year of his age. During the greater part of his life he was a member of the Pencader Presbyterian Church, for the last twenty-five years faithfully fulfilling the duties of ruling elder.

State.

— L. T. Davis, of Morton, lost two fingers by a feed cutter last Friday.

— During the year ending March 5th the town of Smyrna paid $479.65 for lighting her streets, $250.22 for work on her streets, and $600 to her lamp lighter and policeman.

— A Smyrna fur dealer shipped to market last week 22,000 muskrat, 1,500 rabbit, 225 raccoon, 250 opossum, 150 mink and three otter skins. The *Times* says this was the largest shipment of furs ever made from Smyrna.

— The Diamond State Pickling Company, of Smyrna, shipped five tons of pickles by the steamer Tygert on Monday. The company packs plain and mixed pickles, chili sauce, chow chow, gherkins and various other things in the pickle line.

Maryland Matters.

— There are several cases of diphtheria in Sassafras Neck.

— W. T. Brown, of Elkton, has sold his trotting mare, Flora Swing, to Manly Drennen for $340.

— The Circuit Court of Cecil county will begin at Elkton on Monday. There are sixteen removed cases from Harford county on the trial docket, thirteen of them fertilizer cases.

— Talbot county farmers are securing German and Irish laborers of the Superintendent of Castle Garden, New York. It is said that farmers can get an abundance of good help from this source. The Maryland Immigration Commissioners at Baltimore are also making arrangements to supply foreign laborers.

P. A. and P. Association.

The committee appointed to secure subscriptions to new stock of the Peninsular Agricultural and Pomological Association made a very encouraging report at the stockholders' meeting on Saturday. They had secured nearly enough subscriptions to wipe out the debt of the association. The committee asked to be continued and expressed the assurance that they could dispose of the remainder of the stock offered within a few weeks. Only enough stock to pay the debt of the association is to be sold. Once this debt is removed, which has hung over it since its organization, the association will, we have no doubt, flourish in a way that will please its managers and stockholders. Since the managers started the movement to free the society from debt they have met with great encouragement, particularly from the old stockholders, many of whom doubled their stock. There is a strong sentiment that the Peninsular Agricultural Association shall live and grow stronger. Those who have been prophesying its death did not know the temper of its friends, and we do not fear to predict that the first funeral of an agricultural society that is held on the Peninsula will not be held at Middletown. The money for much of the new stock subscribed has already been paid in. The Premium List for 1883 is being prepared.

An Electric Lighter.

We have received from the Portable Electric Light Company, of Boston, Massachusetts, an ingenious little apparatus for lighting purposes, which may, in a great measure, supercede matches. It is an attractive ornament for a mantel-piece and, weighing less than five pounds, may be carried from room to room at pleasure. The electric current is produced by chemicals. These are placed in a glass retort. A carbon and zinc apparatus, with a spiral platinum attachment is then adjusted so as to form a battery. The mere pressure of a finger on a little knob produces an electric current by which the spiral of platinum is heated to incandescence, resulting in a clear white flame. Of course the contrivance is not an illuminator, but just what its name would imply, a portable lighter. A small spirit lamp with the wick near the point at which the flame is produced may be instantly ignited, and there are spirit holders for little torches, which may be used for lighting lamps or cigars. The manufacturers claim that twenty-five cents worth of chemicals will produce 5,000 lights. They furnish an attachment to the lighter by which it may be also converted into a burglar alarm, its special duty being to strike a light and ring a little bell when the burglar enters the door or window. To the man or woman who habitually gets out of bed three or four times of a night to hunt for burglars this apparatus would be worth its weight in gold. As a simple lighter it is a blessing to all mankind, for who has not many times in his brief career gone on an exploring expedition for matches in the dark and fallen over seven rocking chairs, or one rocking chair seven times, which is just as bad, only to find a solitary and unsociable match in the box, and it with no head on it? Its advantages of safety and convenience, when compared with matches, ought to bring the "Portable Electric Lighter" into popular favor. This is a free and unsolicited notice we are giving it, for we are willing to do almost anything in our power to encourage a contrivance that promises to drive out of use in the household the old-fashioned, bad-smelling, eight-hour blue-headed match, or that snapping, red-headed infernal machine, familiarly known as the parlor match. The lighter costs five dollars.

McCoy—Ellison.

At the residence of the bride's mother, near Summit Bridge, on Wednesday afternoon of this week, at five o'clock, Miss Lizzie B. Ellison and Dr. J. C. McCoy were united in marriage, Rev. Mr. Caton, of Chesapeake City, officiating. The bride is the daughter of the late Jonathan L. Ellison, and the groom, though formerly of this county, is now a resident of Harrisburg, Pa.

Mutual Loan Association.

The annual meeting of the Mutual Loan Association of Middletown will be held on next Tuesday evening. The auditors' report will be submitted and a President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and three directors will be elected to serve the ensuing year. Messrs. J. M. Cox, D. L. Dunning and Dr. T. H. Gilpin are the outgoing directors.

St. Anne's Church.

Passion Week services on Sunday, March 18, at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. On the evenings of Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 7.30 P. M. Good Friday at 10.30 A. M. and Easter evening, with Holy Baptism, at 3 P. M. Easter services will be announced in the next issue of the TRANSCRIPT.

A Grand Church Wedding.

The first wedding in Forest Presbyterian Church since it was enlarged and beautified occurred yesterday, and it was a very grand event. Mr. Frank P. Conrey, of Chesapeake City, Md., led to the hymeneal altar Miss Joie R. Cochran, youngest daughter of the late Robert A. Cochran, of Middletown. For weeks the air has been full of rumors about the coming wedding. All the girls have been talking about it day in and day out, and long before the hour set for the ceremony yesterday afternoon the church was packed from front to pulpit. The gallery, too, was crowded, and so were the side aisles and vestibule. There were probably more than five hundred persons in the assembly and about four hundred of them were ladies. Men are not as deeply interested in connubial contracts as ladies; particularly married men. The windows were darkened from without and the church lighted by a full blaze of gas. About the pulpit was a tasteful arrangement of flowers, prominent among which were a number of calla lilies. Half way of the center aisle a floral gate was arranged, beyond which sat the relatives and nearer friends of the bride and groom. Mr. Frank Duncon, of New Castle, presided at the organ, rendering appropriate and pleasing music. For nearly half an hour expectant eyes frequently sought the front entrance of the auditory and it was nearly three o'clock when the general buzz of whispers was heard that always immediately precedes the entrance of the bridal party at a church wedding. The party entered, as the organ pealed a spirited wedding march, and approached the altar in the following order: The ushers—Messrs. W. F. Kennedy, Joseph Griffith, Horace Walker, Robert B. Wilson. Robbie Comegys and Miss Blanche Cochran. Mr. William B. Biggs and Miss Annie Onion. Mr. Eugene Clayton and Miss Annie Lare. Mr. M. L. Hardcastle and Miss Annie Conrey, sister of the groom. The groom, with his best man, Mr. Manly Drennen. The bride, on the arm of her brother, Hon. E. R. Cochran. At the altar the bride and groom and attendants and ushers took their places in the usual order. The bride was attired in an exceedingly rich and handsome ivory Ottoman silk dress with crystal trimmings, and veil, and looked very loveable. Miss Annie Conrey, the first bridesmaid, attended by Mr. M. L. Hardcastle, wore a handsome dress of pink silk and damasse. Miss Annie Lare, the second bridesmaid, attended by Mr. Eugene Clayton, wore a rich and becoming dress of blue damasse and moire. Miss Annie Onion, the third bridesmaid, attended by Mr. William Biggs, was attired in fawn satin trimmed with blue plush. Miss Blanche Cochran, a niece of the bride, attended by Master Robbie Comegys, was prettily attired in a white lace dress trimmed with pink silk. The bride and bridesmaids carried handsome baskets of flowers. The marriage ceremony was performed in a very impressive manner by the Rev. John Patton, D. D., of Philadelphia, assisted by the Rev. W. C. Alexander, pastor of the church. The bride and groom passed through the trying ordeal with fitting composure and self-possession and made their responses distinctly. Both looked as happy as one could wish to see bride and groom look. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party were driven to the bride's residence, where nearly a hundred relatives and friends were soon assembled and expressing, one after another, their congratulations and good wishes to the happy pair. After the congratulations the company partook of a plentiful and elaborate collation prepared by the Wilmington caterer, Robert Graves. Among those present at the reception were ex-Governor John P. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Conrey, of Chesapeake City, parents of the groom; Mr. R. T. Cochran, Mr. Charles Beasten, Mrs. Beasten and Miss Maggie Beasten, Hon. E. R. Cochran and Mrs. Cochran, Hon. W. A. Comegys, Mr. S. Bomberger and daughter, Miss Mamie Bomberger, of Philadelphia; Mr. Robert Onion, of Baltimore; Miss Schwartz and Mr. Wade, of Harford county, Md; Miss Orr and Mr. Virdin, of Lewes; Misses Bessie and Olla Conrey, sisters of the groom. After the collation handsome baskets of flowers were handed to the bride and bridesmaids and large bouquets to the guests. The bride and groom went north by the evening train. They were accompanied to the station by a large number of friends to wish them a merry godspeed. The bride's traveling costume was a dark green damasse and cloth dress and green chip hat trimmed with plush. The happy couple will spend several days in Philadelphia and perhaps a week in New York. They will reside in Chesapeake City, where a cozy home awaits them. The groom is one of that pleasant little city's most prosperous and enterprising merchants.

The bride's presents were many, valuable and handsome. Want of space will only allow us to name a few of them, as follows: A handsome diamond brooch, from the groom; silver ice pitcher, Miss Annie Conrey; very handsome silver tea set, A. A. Shumway & Co., Philadelphia; silver pitcher, waiter and goblet, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cochran; silver coffee urn, Mr. M. L. Hardcastle; fruit spoon, Mr. Manly Drennen; silver card receiver, Miss Mamie Bomberger; silver pudding dish, Mr. S. Bomberger, of Philadelphia; card receiver, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Maxwell; castor, Mr. Eugene Davis; card receiver, Theo. Weil & Co., Philadelphia; card receiver, Miss Bessie Conrey; fruit dish, Miss Blanche Cochran; silver butter dish, Mr. Walter L. Virden; china tea set, Master Robbie Comegys; handsome toilet case, Veliens, of Baltimore; napkin ring, Miss Olla T. Conrey; butter knife, Master J. T. Conrey; glass and silver fruit dish, Dr. W. F. Kennedy; tea spoons, Mrs. Thomas Conrey; call bell, Mrs. Peacock; handsome mirror, Miss Jennie Biggs; beautiful fan, Mr. E. Gregory Haeg; silver ice pitcher, Wm. Larzelere & Sons and Thomas Leary, Philadelphia; silver pickle caster, Mr. H. M. Walker; toilet mirror, Mr. William Polk, Jr.

Personal.

— Mr. L. P. McDowell has returned from the West.

— Mr. Jack Naudain went to Baltimore on Tuesday to take a position as clerk on the steamer Artisan, which plies between Baltimore and Seaford. He will hold this place until the season opens at Tolchester Beach.

— Rev. W. V. Louderbough, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Northern Liberties, Philadelphia, spent Friday night and Saturday of last week with Odessa and Middletown friends. He is very much pleased with his pastoral field, and his church has grown much in membership under his charge. Forty persons were taken in during the past year.

— Mr. Samuel Bomberger, with the dry goods house of Riegel, Scott & Co., 333 Market street, Philadelphia, made the TRANSCRIPT a pleasant call yesterday. Mr. Bomberger is one of the best-known men in the wholesale dry goods business in Philadelphia and controls a large trade in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware. He and his daughter, Miss Mamie, were among the guests at the wedding yesterday.

A Keen Sense of Humor.

The Delaware negro has an exceeding keen sense of humor. He is not malicious; he is not dishonest. Things that he seemingly doth from malice or a preverted mind are merely the results of his love of a joke. When he prys a board off your meat house and carries away your biggest ham, he does not do it from any bad motive at heart, or because he wants the ham particularly, but merely to have a joke on you. So it is when he forces the door of your poultry house, gives your favorite old hen a whiff of sulphur from a blue-headed match and slips her into his convenient gunny sack. He does not commit the act with malicious intent. Perhaps he does not like chicken as well as duck or turkey. But his love of a joke is so strong within him that he cannot resist the temptation to carry away your favorite old hen. These thoughts were brought up by a little incident that occurred recently under the notice of the writer. It is a fitting incident to illustrate the keen sense of humor characteristic of the Delaware darkey. A Middletown man bought a cord of fire-wood, sawed in stove lengths but not split. When his wood was delivered to him he looked about him for a competent artist to split it in sticks suitable for his stove, and by chance found Jim, who is not remarkable for the beauty of his countenance, though it may be considered an exceedingly open countenance, particularly when it wears a smile—or tastes a smile, for that matter. Jim's sense of humor shines out of his every feature, and you can see by the wink of his left eye that he loves a joke above all things of this world. Jim looked at the pile of wood and said he would split it up fine and put it in a convenient bin for $1.50. Then he went after his axe and returned with Ike, another free and easy joker with as keen a sense of humor as any darkey in St. Georges hundred. The employer went off to his place of business and in two hours Jim and Ike came gaily along with axes on their shoulders, said the job was done, and collected the $1.50 and went on their way rejoicing. The owner of the wood went to his home that evening and said he had a nice lot of fire wood. But the next day when the family cook stove began to get in its work, and the wood began to wear down a little, as a pile of wood will wear down when a cook stove is running on full time, he was called out to look at his bin of wood, and when he had looked he was one of the most surprised men in Middletown.—Jim and Ike had played the biggest kind of a joke on him. They had filled the bin two-thirds full of the chunks of wood, and had split just enough to cover the top and conceal neatly and nicely the unsplit pieces beneath. Of course, Jim and Ike did not do this because they were dishonest or malicious. It was all on account of their keen sense of humor.

The Townsend Bridge Bill.

The bill requiring the Levy Court of New Castle county to pay B. Frank Townsend and others $18,000 for building the Third street bridge at Wilmington was defeated in the Senate yesterday, every member present voting against it.

Baptising a Court House.

The city of Cambridge, down on the Eastern Shore, is well protected from fire by two engines—one a steamer—an ample supply of hose and ladders, and a well-drilled fire company. There is an abundant supply of water, too, in the river, but if the river wasn't there Cambridge, being a progressive town, would have water from some other source. While the M. E. Conference was in session last week the fire company brought out their steamer to show the preachers how it could squirt. Two or three of our Middletown representatives were on the scene to see the performance. The engine was brought in front of the court-house with steam up, and the stream let loose. It squirted beautifully, and the preachers were delighted. After the building was pretty well baptised some one happened to go to the door and found a stream of water running down the stairway, and then it was remembered that the scuttle was open. The fire company was almost paralyzed when they realized that they had thrown about two hundred gallons of water through the scuttle. The baptism was an entire success.

Daring Burglary at New Castle.

The store and dwelling of John I. Boyle, of New Castle, was robbed early Tuesday morning of about $100 in cash, cigars, tobacco, groceries, ready-made clothing and other store goods, together with the clothing and shoes of the family and a valuable watch belonging to Mr. Boyle. The value of the goods stolen is about $600, and the clothing and shoes worn by the family the day previous were taken. Mr. Boyle was obliged to order a new suit of clothes before he was able to leave his house, and the shelves in the store were stripped of goods, while bureau drawers were thoroughly rifled. Locks were broken and the property ransacked with perfect impunity. The whole family, consisting of father, mother, some four or five children and a nurse, are supposed to have been chloroformed as they did not awaken during the night and were aroused with difficulty Tuesday morning. Even a fierce dog kept in the store made no noise and was stupid, as if he too had been treated in a like manner.—*Morning News.*

Conference.

The Wilmington M. E. Conference at Cambridge adjourned on Monday evening. The session is said to have been one of the most interesting ones, as well as the most numerously attended, ever held by the Conference. It was decided to hold the next Conference at Wilmington. The list of appointments is printed in another column of the TRANSCRIPT.

Kent County Land Sales.

A. P. Griffith, real estate agent, has sold the farm of George Johnson, in the Middle Alley, containing 72 acres, to A. B. Mudge, of New York, for $2,700.——E. H. Beck, real estate broker, has sold the farm of Frank Wells, near Smyrna, containing 175 acres, to Wm. H. Money, for $7,100.——James H. Hoflecker, near Wilmington, has sold his farm in White Hall Neck, 190 acres, to James Starling, of Smyrna, for $12,000.—*Smyrna Times.*

[COMMUNICATED.]

Increased Representation.

EDITOR TRANSCRIPT.—The proposed amendment to the State Constitution giving increased representation to New Castle county by making Wilmington an election district, with power to choose Senators and Representatives separate from and independent of the rural hundreds, practically divides the county so far, at least, as it relates to the State Legislature and the election of the members thereto. The hundreds of the county, from which the city of Wilmington is to be separated by the proposed amendment, had in 1880 a population numbering 35,253; while by the same report the population of Kent county was 32,877, and that of Sussex county 36,031. New Castle county, with Wilmington formed into an independent voting district, would have, therefore, a population of 2,376 greater than Kent county, and 800 in excess of the average of Kent and Sussex; and though less in extent of territory, an amount of permanent property value greater than either. Whatever may be said against giving Wilmington, with its small territory, equal representation with the counties in the Senate, it cannot, with any force, be applied to the county of New Castle, for, created into an independent district, as proposed by the constitutional amendment, New Castle county would be as seperate from the district of Wilmington as from the adjoining county of Kent. The plan, therefore, of allowing four Senators to each of the other counties, and to New Castle separated as above only two, is so unfair in its provisions as to merit its defeat The plan of separating Wilmington into a district from the county is a good one, and next to a division into Senatorial districts probably the best. But no plan that deprives the county of New Castle of a fair representation in the Senate ought to be proposed as an amendment to the organic law of the State. H.

M. E. Conference Appointments.

WILMINGTON DISTRICT—CHARLES HILL, P. E.

Bethel and Glasgow—H. Colclazer.
Charlestown—J. W. Hammersley.
Cherry Hill—E. E. White.
Chesapeake City—To be supplied.
Chester—L. W. Layfield.
Christiana—William M. Green.
Claymont—To be supplied.
Delaware City and Port Penn—T. B. Hunter.
Elkton and Crouches—C. F. Sheppard.
Mt. Lebanon—Lewis E. Andrews.
Mt. Pleasant—W. B. Gregg.
Newark and Wesley—T. H. Haynes.
New Castle—N. M. Browne.
Newport and Stanton—J. E. Bryan.
Northeast—Robert W. Todd.
Port Deposit—R. C. Jones.
Red Lion—Julius Dodd.
Rising Sun—Joseph Robinson.
St. Georges and Summit—F. J. Cochran.
Wilmington—Asbury, W. L. S. Murray.
" Brandywine, John Shilling.
" Epworth, Charles A. Hill.
" Grace, John R. Boyle.
" Madeley, T. A. H. O'Brien.
" Mt. Salem, John E. Smith.
" Scott, T. R. Creamer.
" St. Paul's, R. H. Adams.
" Union, C. W. Prettyman.
Swedish Mission— ——— Carlton.
Zion Circuit—J. France.

DOVER DISTRICT—A. W. MILBY, P. E.

Beckwith—James Carroll.
Bridgeville—W. S. Robinson.
Cambridge—L. C. Matlack.
Camden—J. A. Brindle.
Church Creek—To be supplied.
Denton—A. D. Davis and W. T. Dawson.
Dover—J. H. Caldwell, Vaughn Collins.
Dorchester—T. O. Ayers, C. H. Williams.
Ellendale—J. F. McFaul.
Federalsburg—E. H. Nelson.
Felton—Isaac Jewell.
Frederica—W. W. W. Wilson.
Farmington—W. F. Corkran.
Galestown—Joseph Dare.
Georgetown—P. H. Raelins.
Harrington—F. C. McSorley.
Leipsic—E. C. Atkins.
Lewes—J. D. Kemp.
Lincoln—I. N. Foreman.
Little Creek—A. W. Holt.
Magnolia—S. N. Pilchard.
Milford—J. S. Willis.
Millsboro—A. P. Prettyman.
Milton—T. S. Williams.
Nassau—J. Warthman.
Seaford—Walter Underwood.
Woodlandtown—Thomas H. Harding.
Wyoming—A. T. Melvin.

EASTON DISTRICT—T. E. MARTINDALE, P. E.

Appoquinimink—D. F. Waddell.
Cecilton—J. B. Merritt.
Centreville—T. E. Terry.
Chestertown—E. P. Aldred.
Church Hill—W. B. Walton.
Easton—A. W. Lightbourne.
Galena—G. W. Townsend.
Greensboro—Alfred Smith.
Hillsboro—G. W. Burke.
Ingleside—T. E. Bell.
Kent Circuit—Discontinued.
Kent Island—J. A. Arters.
King's Creek—L. P. Cockran.
Marydel—N. McQuay.
Middletown—A. Stengle.
Millington—T. L. Tomkinson.
Odessa—J. P. Otis.
Oxford—A. S. Mowbray.
Pomona—E. C. McNichol.
Queenstown—B. F. Price.
Royal Oak—B. Warren.
Sassafras—O. S. Walton.
Smyrna—J. D. Rigg.
Smyrna Circuit—J. T. VanBurkalow.
St. Michaels—J. E. Mowbray.
Still Pond—L. E. Barrett.
Sudlersville—J. O. Sypherd.
Talbot—J. E. Kidney.
Townsend—To be supplied.
Trappe—R. K. Stephenson.

SALISBURY DISTRICT—J. A. B. WILSON, P. E.

Accomac—I. G. Fosnocht.
Asbury, Md.—W. E. Avery.
Barren Creek—Joshua Gray.
Berlin—C. A. Grice.
Bethel Circuit—W. L. P. Bowen.
Chincoteague—E. H. Miller.
Crisfield—E. L. Hubbard.
Deal's Island—W. R. McFarlane.
Delmar—G. W. Wilcox.
Fairmount—William H. Hutchins.
Frankfort—W. J. Duhadaway.
Fruitland—J. M. Lindale.
Gumboro—W. F. Corkran.
Holland's Island—G. P. Smith.
Laurel—J. B. Quigg.
Newark, Md.—E. Davis.
Parsonsburg—James Conner.
Pocomoke City—W. E. England.
Pocomoke Circuit—W. B. Guthrie.
Princess Anne—William J. O'Neil.
Quantico—Thomas H. Harding.
Roxanna—E. H. Hynson.
Salisbury—J. D. C. Hanna.
St. Peter's and Quindocque—I. D. Johnson.
Sharptown—Robert Roe.
Smith's Island—John Tyler.
Snow Hill—J. H. Willey.
Stockton—William M. Warner.
Tangier—C. S. Baker.
Westover Circuit—W. F. Talbot.
Worcester—J. M. Collins.

The Revs. George W. Miller and Madison A. Richards, D. D., were transferred to the Philadelphia Conference, and the Rev. E. L. Hoffecker to the Indiana Conference.

DIED.

HARRIS.—Near Sassafras, on February 28, Mrs. Levenia Harris, aged 89 years.

Business Gossip.

THE Diamond Dyes always do more than they claim to do. Color over that old dress. It will look like new. Only 10 cents.

WE *guarantee* both "Lucas'" and Wadsworth's" Pure Lead and Oil Ready-Mixed Paints. No other Paints equal to these. Sold by G. E. HUKILL.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed.

New Advertisements.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE!

The most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.

Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores.
Henry's Carbolic Salve allays Burns.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Bruises.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Pimples.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Piles.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Cuts.
Ask for Henry's, and Take No Other.
Beware of Counterfeits.

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE Fine Stationery

STYLISH WEDDING INVITATIONS and Announcements, Reception Cards and Invitations engraved in the best manner. Samples in the latest forms and handsomest varieties of script.

NOVELTIES IN THE DECoration of Note Papers, Stamping in Colors and in Rich Bronzes. Effective Combinations of Colors illuminated in Gold. Special designs furnished free of charge for ornamental Initials and Address Dies in new styles of lettering.

THE HIGH REPUTATION of BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE'S Illuminated Stationery is due to its perfection of detail execution and the constant originality of idea in the designs produced.

12th & Chestnut, PHILADELPHIA.

WANTED.

A WOMAN TO COOK AND KEEP HOUSE, to whom good wages will be paid. Apply at the TRANSCRIPT Office.
Mch.6-3t

SEED OATS.

500 BUSHELS OF PRIME SEED OATS for sale. N. BURRIS, Near Middletown, Del.
dec23-tf

WANTED

TO EXCHANGE, for a Fruit Farm in Delaware, a Hotel, beautifully situated in a Lawn and surrounded by shrubbery and located in a fine business centre, doing a first-class trade. It contains an Office, Barroom, Parlor, with Slate Mantle; Dining Room, Kitchen, and 12 Sleeping Rooms; also, a Bottling, 2 Ice, Wash, Smoke, Wood, Coal and Hen Houses and a Fine Refrigerator.—Also, a Large Barn, 30 by 40 feet, and Shed, 20 by 40 feet. Address, Box 346, BELLEFONTE, PA.
March.2-3m

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Special from Private Office of Mr John Wanamaker February 1883

Six Paragraphs to Out-of-town Customers.

City residents are in the store every day and know what is going on. This is to give some of the same information to those who are not in town every day.

¶¶ No. 1. Reductions are made since stock-taking, in
Linens,
Ladies' Dresses and Coats,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery,
Little Boys' Clothing.

¶¶ No. 2. 56 pieces of the same Black Silks that a few weeks ago were good at $1.35, open this month at One Dollar per yard.

¶¶ No. 3. Muslins have been lowered in price—almost all the makes.

¶¶ No. 4. The Dress Goods part of our business compels, in addition to the Eleven counters, two more of 140 feet. This Spring's Stock will be the best we have ever shown.

¶¶ No 5. We are enlarging the Store by adding another on the Chestnut Street front.

¶¶ No. 6. In answer to many inquiries as to the size of the Store: Its floors and galleries now occupied cover Nine acres; the highest number of people employed is 3,292.
It is the largest Store in the United States.

We *do* send Samples and Goods by Mail.

Address,

John Wanamaker,
Philadelphia.

FARMERS!

TRY GLOBE GUANO!

A SUPERIOR FERTILIZER

—FOR—

Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Tomatoes and all other Spring Crops.

MANUFACTURED BY

PARVIS & BIGGS,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

☞ All Kinds of Fertilizing Materials for Sale at Lowest Prices!
March.16-2m

Diamond State Super Phosphate.

DIAMOND STATE ACID PHOSPHATE,

Peach Tree Super Phosphate. Sugar Beet Phosphate,

TRUXILLO GUANO,

MANUFACTURED BY LORD & POLK.

Importers of Potash,

—: ALSO DEALERS IN :—

Fertilizing Material Generally.

☞ Purchasers of our Fertilizers should bear in mind that they have to pay for neither sand nor any other matter put in alone to make bulk or weight. Neither is there any excessive moisture to pay for. OFFICES: ODESSA AND MIDDLETOWN, DEL., 222 NORTH DELAWARE AVENUE, PHILA.
mar27-tf

☞ Pamphlets containing testimonials and full information mailed free on application.

J. E. TYGERT & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

STAR BONE PHOSPHATE,

Pure Ground Bones, Sugar Beet Phosphate,

PEACH TREE PHOSPHATE, NOVA SCOTIA LAND PLASTER,

Importers of Potash, Manufacturers of and Dealers in Fertilizing Materials Generally. apr10-tf

OFFICES: 42 South Delaware Ave., Philadelphia, and Smyrna, Del.

FOR SALE.

10 Tons Prime Timothy Hay.
1200 Bundles of Blades, in best possible order.
100 Bushels Golden Dent Seed Corn.
100 Bushels Mammoth White Hiwassee Seed Corn.
5 Bushels Orange Sugar Cain Seed.
50 Bushels White Russian Oats.
20 Bushels Early Rose Potatoes.
10 Bushels Peach Blow Potatoes.
5 Bushels of Extra Pea Beans.
Also lot of Extra Early Peas.

☞ *My Corn always takes Premiums.*

GEORGE WIGGIN,
Feb.23-tf Near Townsend, Del.

To Painters and Others.

ALEXANDER MONRO, Practical Grainer from New York. Any one wishing a good job of graining should address him at
nov17-5m BLACKBIRD, DEL.

SALESMEN!

WANTED by the month, on salary, to solicit orders for Nursery Stock. No experience necessary. We offer inducements beyond any other firm. Address, with stamp, D. F. ATTWOOD & CO., Geneva, N. Y.
March.2-4t